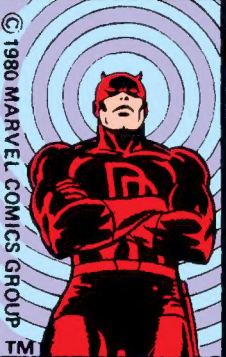


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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



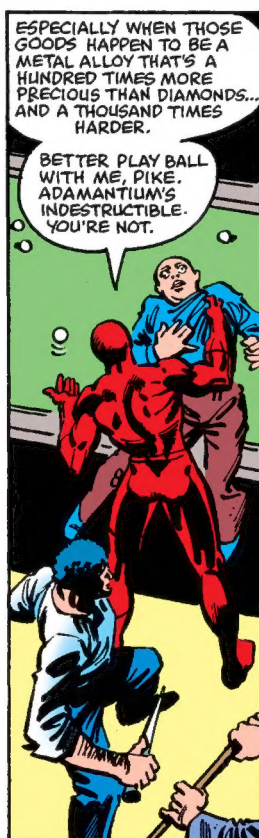
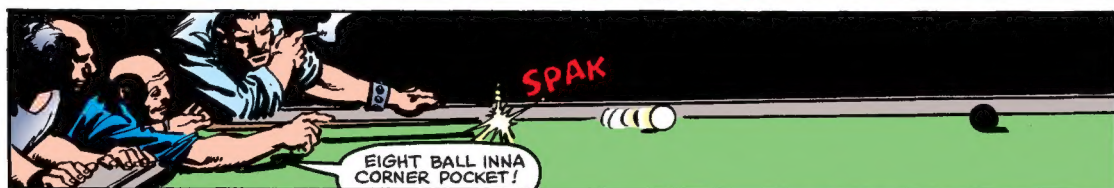
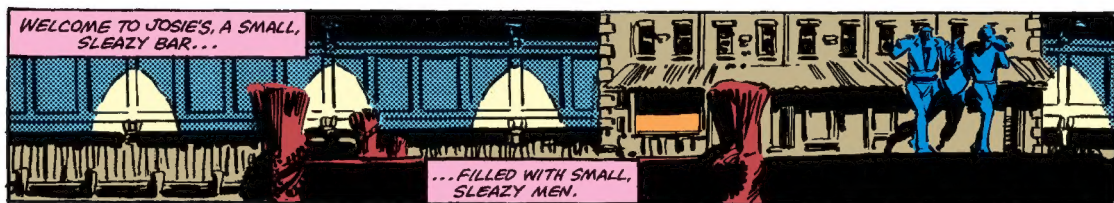
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

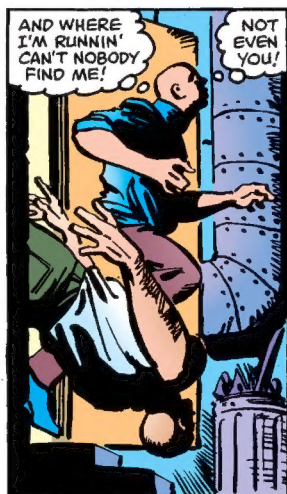
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**®

HIGH ABOVE THE BUSTLING CANYONS OF MANHATTAN THIS COOL MARCH EVENING, THE NOISE OF RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC IS ONLY A DISTANT ECHO...



ROGER MCKENZIE & FRANK MILLER KLAUS JANSON JOE ROSEN BOB SHAREN DENNY O'NEIL JIM SHOOTER
SCRIPT / CO-PLOTTERS / PENCILS INKS LETTERING COLORING EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF





THEN, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED HE
THROWS CAUTION-- AND HIMSELF--
TO THE WIND...

...SENSING RATHER THAN
SEEING, THE STREETS OF
NEW YORK FAR BELOW.

PIKE NEVER HAD THE BRAINS
TO COME IN OUT OF THE
RAIN, MUCH LESS TO PLAN
A JOB LIKE THE ADAMANTUM
HEIST ALONE.

SO I LET HIM ESCAPE,
EXPECTING HIM TO
LEAD ME TO HIS
ACCOMPLICES.

BUT I NEVER
EXPECTED ANYTHING
LIKE THIS.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
GLENN
INDUSTRIES
IS KNOWINGLY
INVOLVED IN
ANYTHING
ILLEGAL.

ESPECIALLY
SINCE HEATHER
GLENN JUST
HAPPENS TO BE
THE CHAIRMAN
OF THE BOARD...

...AND THE
WOMAN I
ONCE
THOUGHT
I'D MARRY...

BUT ONE THING'S
FOR SURE. IF
SOMETHING'S WRONG
I'M GOING TO GET
TO THE BOTTOM
OF IT...

MEANWHILE, AT GLENN INDUSTRIES'
MIDTOWN OFFICES...

GENTLEMEN, WE'VE
GOT TO TURN
GLENN INDUSTRIES
AROUND.

WE'VE BEEN
OPERATING IN THE RED
SINCE MAXWELL GLENN'S
DEATH. WE'RE NEARLY BANKRUPT.

BUT NOW I
HAVE A CLIENT
WHO'S WILLING--
AND ABLE-- TO
LIFT US OUT
OF OUR PRESENT
DILEMMA!

WHO IS THIS
CLIENT OF YOURS,
MR. TUBBS?

WHAT
DOES HE
WANT?

HIS IDENTITY
ISN'T IMPORTANT,
J. B.

BUT HIS
WANTS ARE
SIMPLE.

HE WISHES TO PURCHASE
OUR JERSEY ELECTRONICS
PLANT, AND HE'S WILLING
TO PAY US ENOUGH TO
REMAIN SOLVENT UNTIL--

MISTER
TUBBS! WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF THIS?

WHY WASN'T
I INFORMED OF
THIS BOARD
MEETING?

MISS GLENN, WE ALL
KNOW HOW HARD YOU'VE
BEEN WORKING SINCE
YOUR FATHER DIED.

AND WE JUST WANTED TO
WANTED TO SPARE YOU
NEEDLESS WORRY OVER
ROUTINE BUSINESS MATTERS.

KTANG



ROUTINE, AS IN DEALING
IN STOLEN PROPERTY?

DAREDEVIL?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?



WHAT...
WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?

FOR HEATHER, DARE-
DEVIL'S WORDS BRING
BACK MEMORIES... BITTER
MEMORIES OF HER FATHER,
MAXWELL GLENN, WRONGLY
IMPRISONED FOR CRIMES
HE DIDN'T COMMIT--

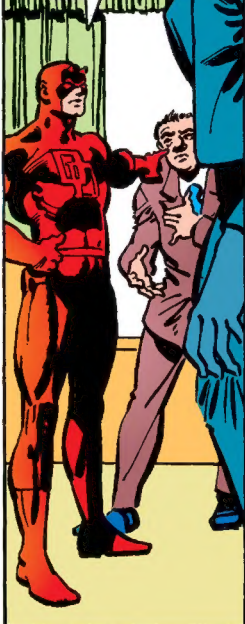
-- CRIMES FIRST REVEALED
BY MATTHEW MURDOCK...
THE BLIND ATTORNEY SHE
HAD COME TO LOVE--

MR. GLENN,
I'D LIKE TO
CHECK YOUR
COMPANY
RECORDS!



-- THE MAN SHE KNEW
WAS DAREDEVIL --

I'VE UNCOVERED
EVIDENCE OF
FRAUD, MISS
GLENN.

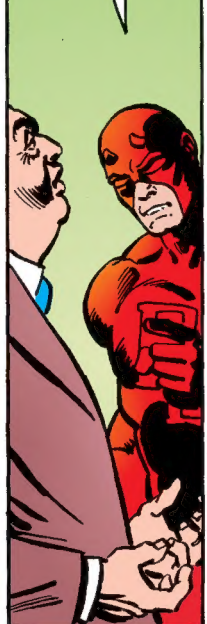


NO ONE KNEW
THAT GLENN WAS
THE VICTIM OF
THE PURPLE MAN
WHOSE MENTAL
POWERS HAD
TRAPPED HER
FATHER...



I'M GUILTY.
I **MUST** BE.
THERE'S JUST
NO OTHER
ANSWER. BUT
WHY DID I DO
IT? WHY? IF
ONLY I COULD
REMEMBER...
BUT I CAN'T.

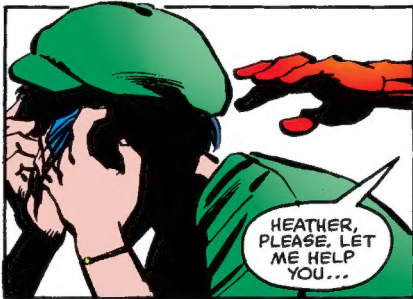
THEN YOU
LEAVE ME
NO CHOICE.



LATER, DAREDEVIL
TRIED TO PROVE
GLENN'S INNOCENCE
BUT COULDN'T--
NOT WITHOUT
REVEALING HIS
SECRET IDENTITY...



FINALLY, IN UTTER
DESPERATION
MAXWELL GLENN
TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.



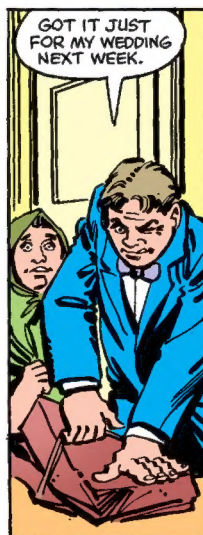
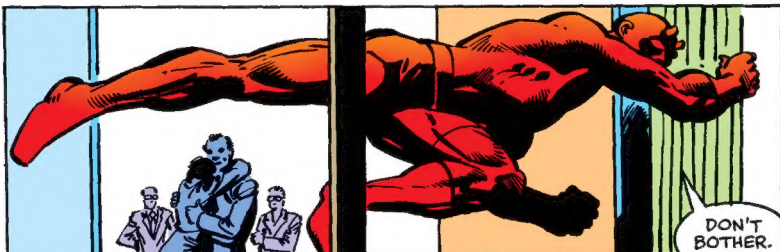
HEATHER,
PLEASE, LET
ME HELP
YOU...

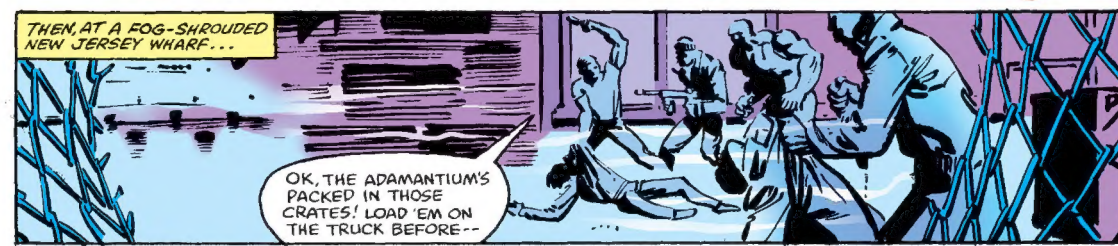
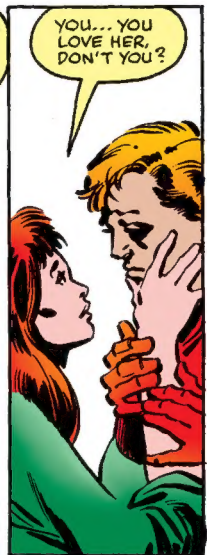
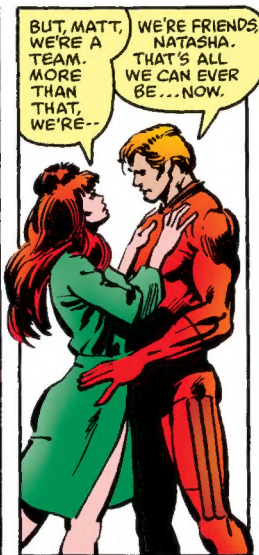
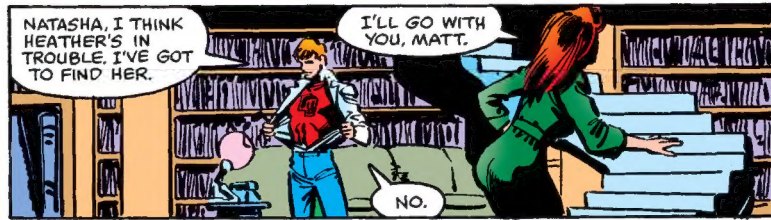
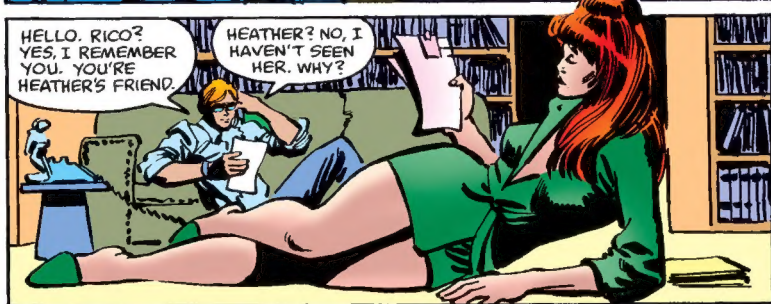
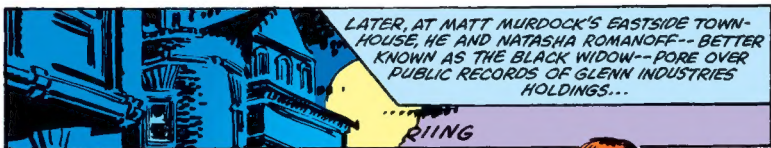


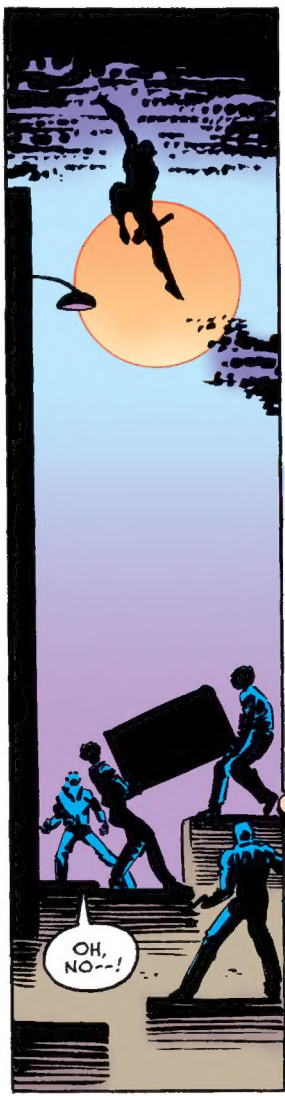
HELP? YOU
DESTROYED DAD,
BUT YOU WON'T
DESTROY EVERY-
THING HE
WORKED FOR!

GET OUT
OF HERE!
JUST...
GET
OUT...!

HEATHER,
DON'T...

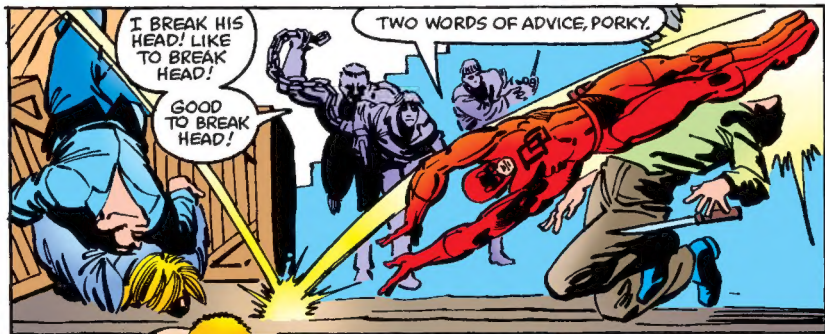






MY FINGERS!

HE LANDED RIGHT ON THE CRATE! NEARLY BROKE MY HANDS!



I BREAK HIS HEAD! LIKE TO BREAK HEAD!

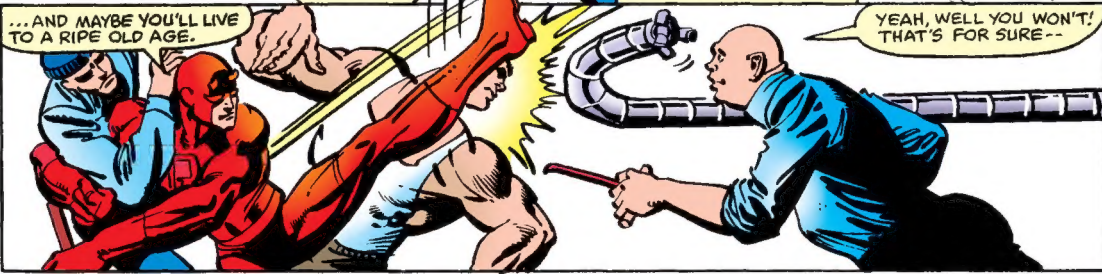
GOOD TO BREAK HEAD!

TWO WORDS OF ADVICE, PORKY.



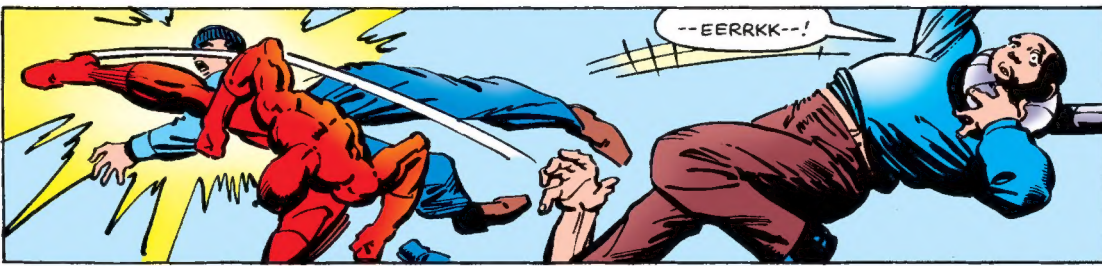
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT...

...YOUR CHIN DOWN...

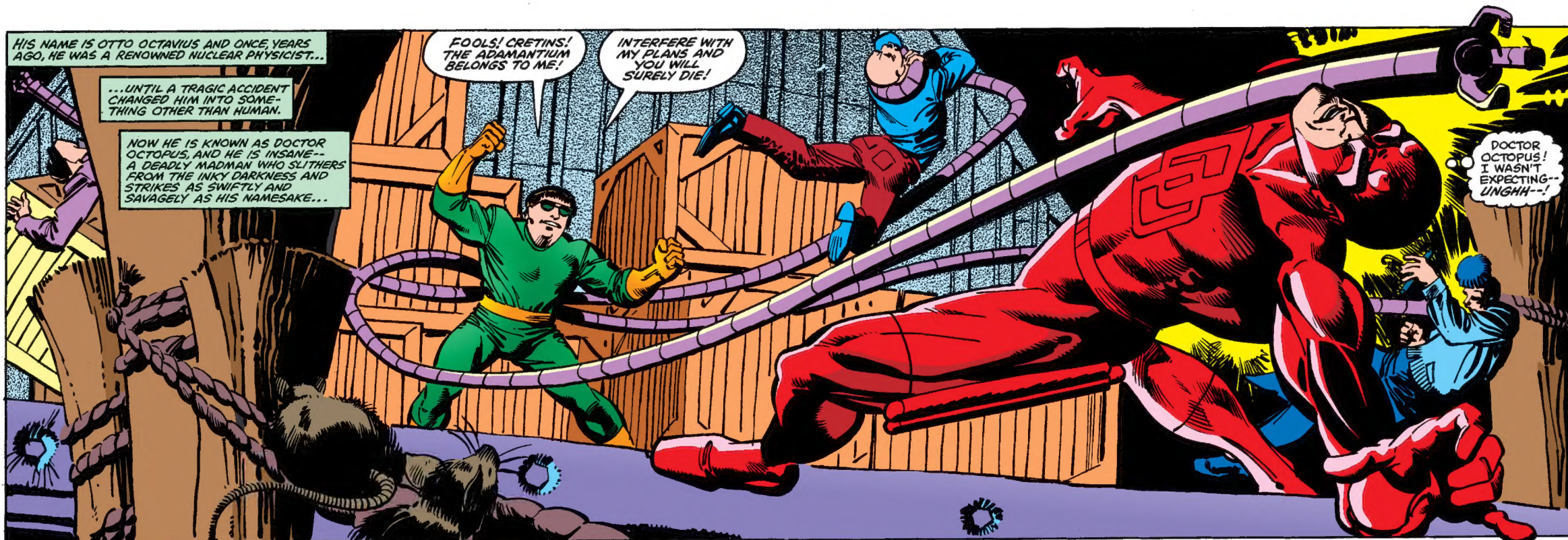


...AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE.

YEAH, WELL YOU WON'T! THAT'S FOR SURE--



--EERRKK--!



HIS NAME IS OTTO OCTAVIUS AND ONCE, YEARS AGO, HE WAS A RENOWNED NUCLEAR PHYSICIST...

...UNTIL A TRAGIC ACCIDENT CHANGED HIM INTO SOMETHING OTHER THAN HUMAN.

NOW HE IS KNOWN AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, AND HE IS INSANE-- A DEADLY MADMAN WHO SLITHERS FROM THE INKY DARKNESS AND STRIKES AS SWIFTLY AND SAVAGELY AS HIS NAMESAKE...

FOOLS! CRETINS! THE ADAMANTIUM BELONGS TO ME!

INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS AND YOU WILL SURELY DIE!

DOCTOR OCTOPUS! I WASN'T EXPECTING-- UNGHH--!



STRUGGLE, DAREDEVIL--!

IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.

YOU ARE A WORSE NUISANCE THAN THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN--

--AND I WILL NOT BROOK NUISANCES! OH, NO-- I DESTROY THEM!

TOO LATE YOU LEARN NO MAN IS A MATCH FOR DOCTOR OCTOPUS

NOT EVEN SPIDER-MAN! HE HAS DEFEATED ME IN THE PAST, BUT THAT WILL SOON CHANGE!

ARMS... TOO STRONG... CRUSHING ME... CAN'T BREAK FREE...

ONLY ONE CHANCE... GOT TO GO LIMP...

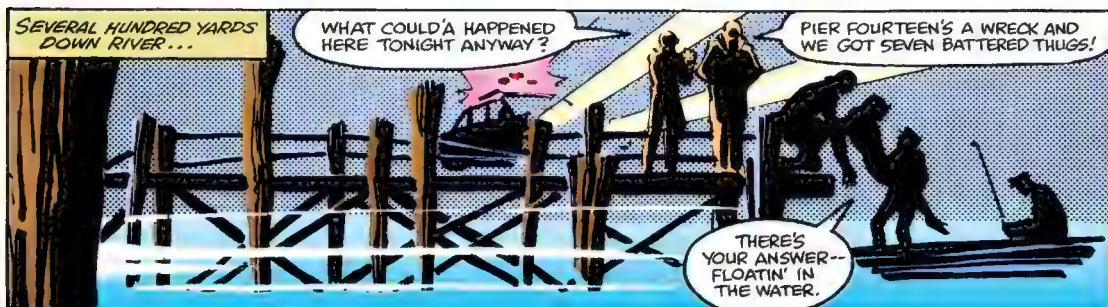
A MINUTE PASSES... TWO... THREE... THEN SLOWLY THE MECHANICAL LIMBS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS RELEASE THEIR DEATH-GRIP ON DAREDEVIL...

...HOLD... MY BREATH... AND HOPE... OCTOPUS... TAKES THE BAIT...

FOR THE DOCTOR GROWS IMPATIENT...

...AND SURELY DAREDEVIL HAS DROWNED...

...SURELY...

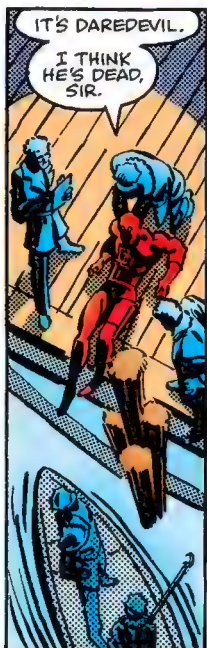


SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS
DOWN RIVER...

WHAT COULD'A HAPPENED
HERE TONIGHT ANYWAY?

PIER FOURTEEN'S A WRECK AND
WE GOT SEVEN BATTERED THUGS!

THERE'S
YOUR ANSWER--
FLOATIN' IN
THE WATER.



IT'S DAREDEVIL.

I THINK
HE'S DEAD,
SIR.



LIEUTENANT...



...CALL
THE MORGUE...



KOFF
KOFF



EASY. JUST
TAKE IT EASY.

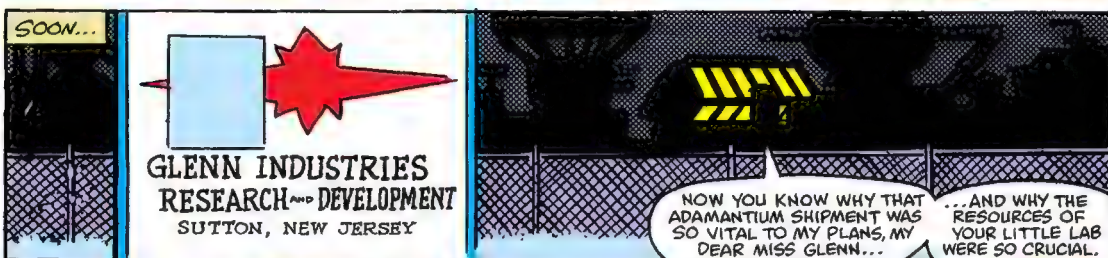
I
CAN'T...



OCTOPUS
MADE ONE
MISTAKE.
HE GAVE
ME A
SECOND
CHANCE.

THE UNDER-
WORLD
CALLS HIM
A DEVIL.

NOW I
KNOW
WHY.



SOON...



GLINN INDUSTRIES
RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT
SUTTON, NEW JERSEY

NOW YOU KNOW WHY THAT
ADAMANTIUM SHIPMENT WAS
SO VITAL TO MY PLANS, MY
DEAR MISS GLENN...

...AND WHY THE
RESOURCES OF
YOUR LITTLE LAB
WERE SO CRUCIAL.



WITHOUT THEM, I COULD
NOT HAVE FASHIONED
MY NEW ARMS.

ADAMANTIUM ARMS, MISS GLENN. EVERY BIT AS
INDESTRUCTIBLE AS THE MAN THAT WILL
SOON WEAR THEM!

YOU'RE
INSANE--!

INSANITY, MY DEAR MISS GLENN, IS FOR LESSER MEN! WEAKER MEN! MEN LIKE DAREDEVIL AND THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!

HOW I DESPISE THE SOUND OF THAT VERY NAME! I WOULD HAVE SLAIN HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL WHEN LAST WE MET...

"...HAD NOT A TRAGIC MIS-CARRIAGE OF JUSTICE ALLOWED THAT FOOL TO ELUDE ME AND SENT ME, HOPELESSLY CAUGHT ON THE HATCH OF A RAPIDLY SINKING SUBMARINE, TO MY APPARENT DEATH--"

"BUT DID I SAY HOPELESS? NOTHING IS HOPELESS TO DOCTOR OCTOPUS! NOTHING!"

"I WRAPPED A TENTACLE TIGHTLY AROUND MY PINIONED ARM AND TUGGED WITH ALL THE POWER IN MY POSSESSION!"

"IT WAS MY INTENT TO RIP THE HULL OF THE SHIP TO STEEL SHREDS AND FREE MYSELF..."

"...BUT MY ARM COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN!"

"YOU CAN NOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE OVERWHELMING PAIN THAT FLOODED THROUGH ME THEN! I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS..."

"...BUT MY REMAINING ARMS, ACTING ON MY LAST, DESPERATE, MENTAL COMMAND, LIFTED ME FROM MY WATERY GRAVE!"

"LATER I RETRIEVED MY DAMAGED APPENDAGE, BUT AS I SET ABOUT TO REPAIR IT I HAD AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!"

AND TONIGHT YOU HAVE WITNESSED THE FRUITION OF THAT PLAN...

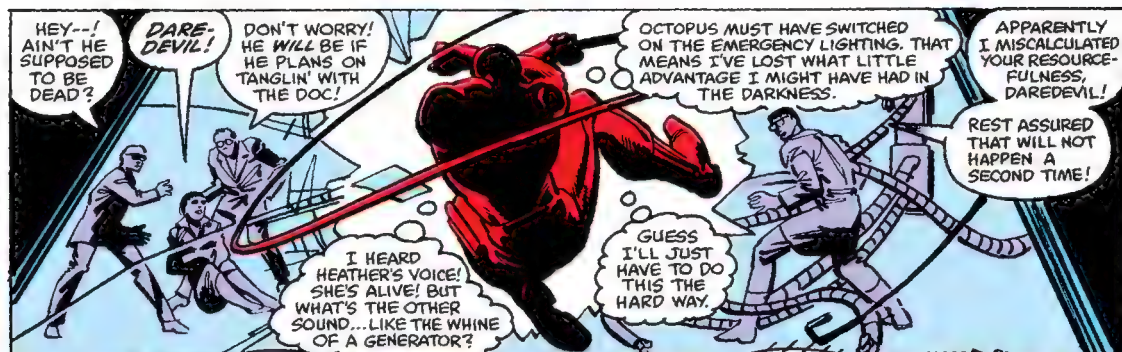
...WHICH PRESENTS ME WITH A PROBLEM. YOU KNOW FAR, FAR TOO MUCH, MY DEAR!

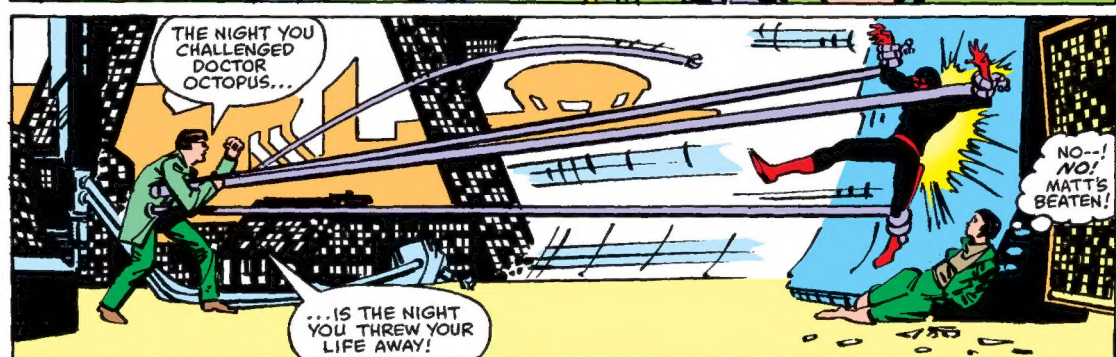
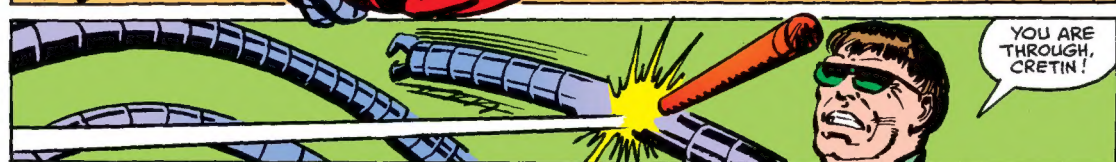
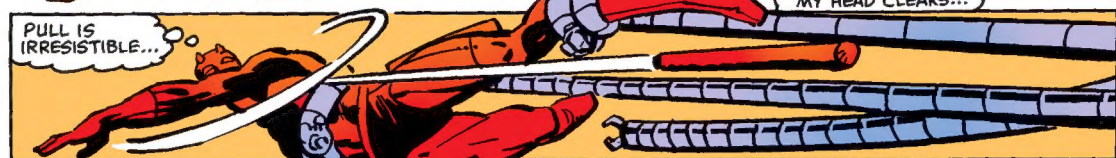
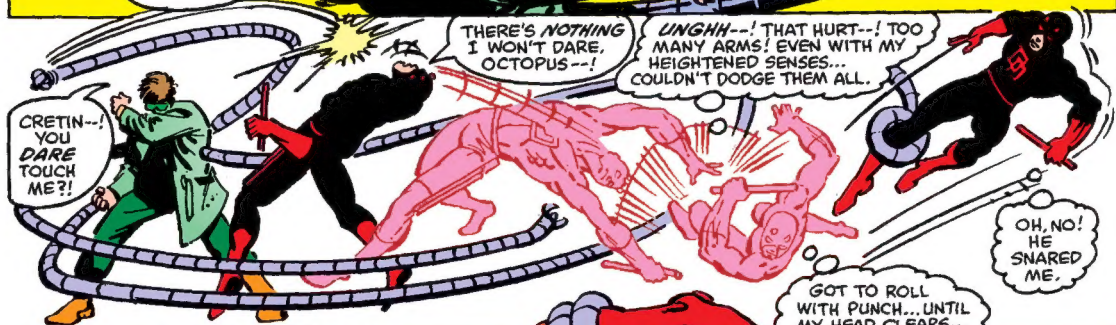
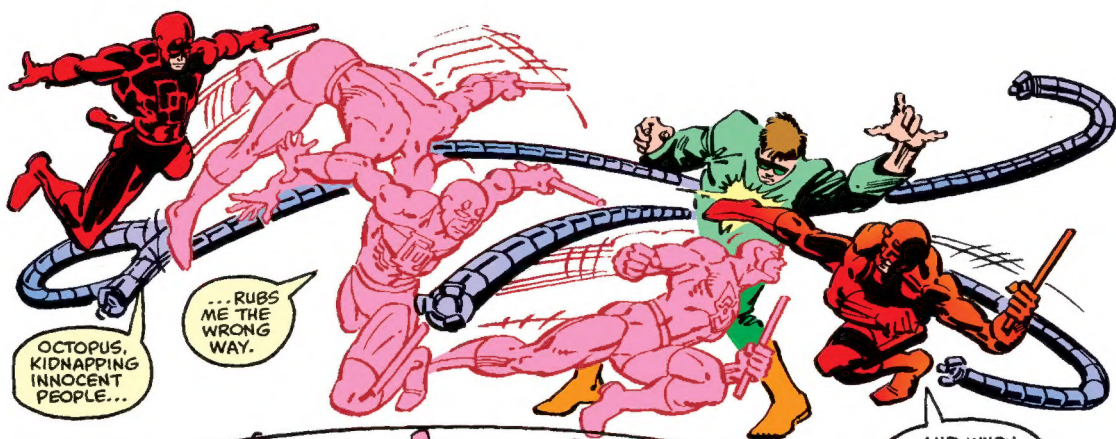
THEREFORE, REGRETABLELY, I HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO KIL-

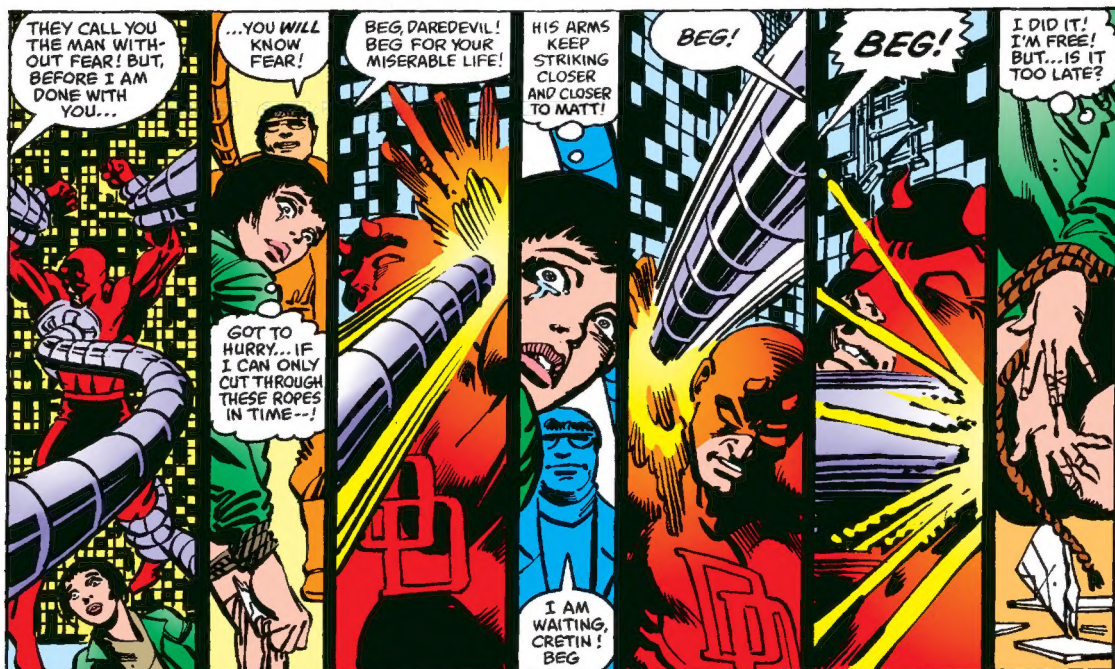
EH--? THE LIGHTS!

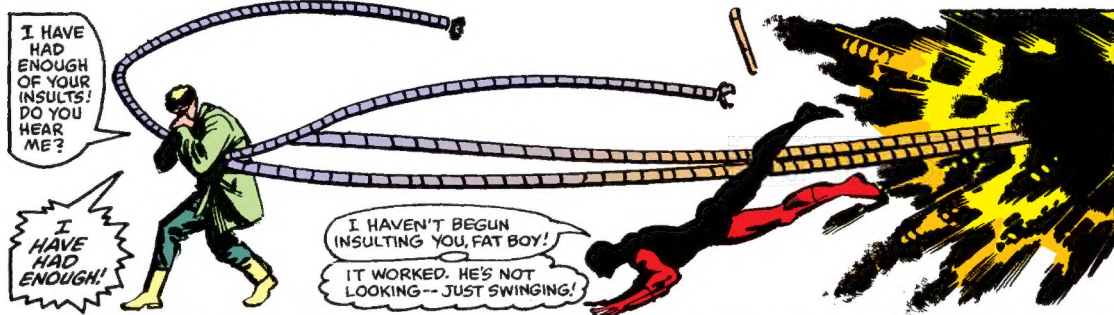
UNDOUBTEDLY A MINOR ELECTRONIC MALFUNCTION.

I HAVE BUT TO SWITCH ON THE AUXILIARY POWER. AND NOW, MY DEAR, REGARDING YOUR DEATH...





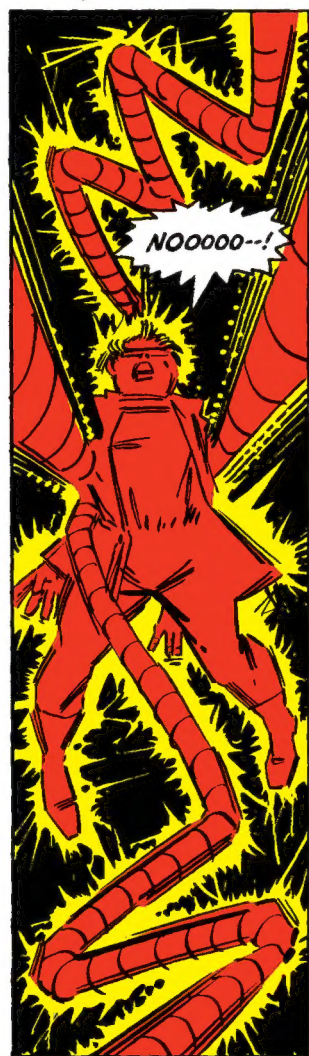




I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INSULTS! DO YOU HEAR ME?

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!

I HAVEN'T BEGUN INSULTING YOU, FAT BOY!
IT WORKED. HE'S NOT LOOKING-- JUST SWINGING!



NOOOOO--!



THE ELECTRICITY! TURN IT OFF!

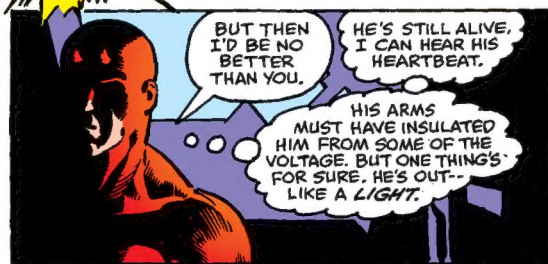


TURN IT OFFFFFFF!



I SHOULD LET YOU FRY, OCTOPUS.

ON
AGES
GEN
OFF



BUT THEN I'D BE NO BETTER THAN YOU.

HE'S STILL ALIVE, I CAN HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.

HIS ARMS MUST HAVE INSULATED HIM FROM SOME OF THE VOLTAGE. BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE. HE'S OUT-- LIKE A LIGHT.



WHAT--? HIS ARMS ARE STILL FUNCTIONING! THEY'RE CARRYING HIM AWAY AT INCREDIBLE SPEED!

I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM WHILE I STILL HAVE A CHANCE... TRY TO STOP HIM SOMEHOW.



HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO REMAIN AT LARGE.

MATT... DON'T LEAVE ME.

PLEASE, NOT NOW.



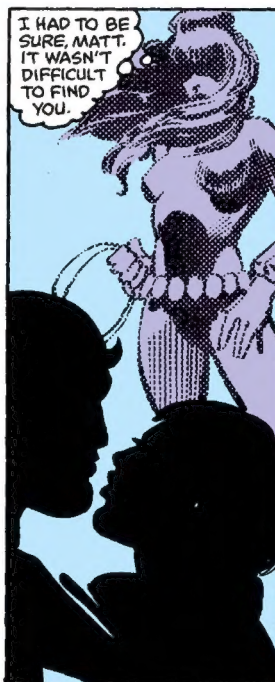
HEATHER, YOU'RE HURT!

YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR ME, MATT. AFTER THE WAY I'VE TREATED YOU, WHY?

LOST IN THE MOMENT... AND EACH OTHER... NEITHER MATT OR HEATHER NOTICE THE ARRIVAL OF A HEART-SICK BLACK WIDOW.



YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.

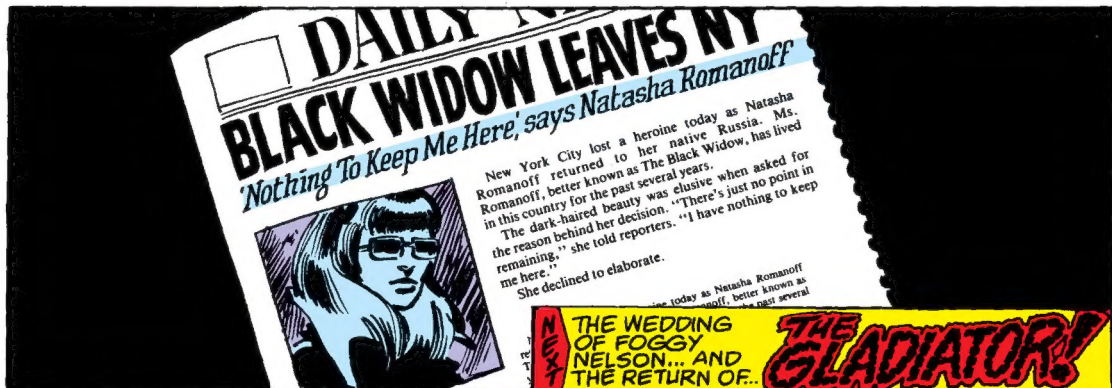


I HAD TO BE SURE, MATT. IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO FIND YOU.



BUT IT'S SO VERY HARD TO LOSE YOU.

GOOD BYE, MATT. AND GOOD LUCK...



DAILY NEWS

BLACK WIDOW LEAVES NY

'Nothing To Keep Me Here,' says Natasha Romanoff

New York City lost a heroine today as Natasha Romanoff returned to her native Russia. Ms. Romanoff, better known as The Black Widow, has lived in this country for the past several years. The dark-haired beauty was elusive when asked for the reason behind her decision. "I have nothing to keep me here," she told reporters. "I have nothing to keep me here."

She declined to elaborate.



THE WEDDING OF FOGGY NELSON... AND THE RETURN OF... THE GLADIATOR!